The Rainy Day.

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary: It rains, and the wind is never weary; The vine still clings to the moldering wall, But at every gust the dead leaves fall, And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark and dreamy: It rains, and the wind is never weary; My thoughts still cling to the moldering Past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining; Behind the clouds is the sun still shining; Thy fate is the common fate of all, Into each life some rain must fall, Some days must be dark and dreary.

JANET'S MISTAKE

-Longfellow.

For this one day Janet Sydney might rest and face her sorrow. She was only Mrs. Denison's seamstress, whom nobody noticed; the honsekeeper was a fa-grander personage, and Lydia Denison's maid completely outshone quiet

little Miss Sydney.

A year ago, in her father's home, she had been the center of attraction; here no one spoke to her, except to say, "Sew this lace in my sleeve," or "Mend

No one, did I say? Yes, there was one person who always showed a kindly sympathy for her.

Junet sometimes fancied, though she banished the thought sternly when it would come, if he had met her in her own home before her father's death, that kindly sympathy would have been something deeper and stronger; but she was only a seamstress, and he Mrs Denison's only son, so she was sure that it was merely a chivalrous instinct that



al that no hot tear dropped on the During his lifetime she had been sure of one friend, at least; now she was entirely alone. The only brighthad been when he dropped a flower in her work-basket, or left some new book

of the mourning wardrobe,

on the machine. Now, on the day of his funeral, she could stop her work at last, and think of all his kindness.

Early that morning she had stolen into the room where he lay to place some snowdrops on his bosom. No one would notice her few poor buds in the wealth of lilies and roses about him. Softly, almost fearfully, she pushed open the door and entered.

He lay in his coffic-her idol-but. instead of the peaceful expression Janet had learned to associate with death since her last lingering look at her fa-ther, Hermann Denison's race wore a vague, indefinable air of horror that filled her with dismay.

For a moment she stood gazing at him; then, with a sudden burs of tenderness, she stooped and passionately kissed the cold lips, whispering: "Oh, my dearest, you never guessed

how I loved you!" The sound of her words frightened her. With a hot blush, she dropped her flowers and fled to her own room,

to give way to a passion of sobs. The house was very still—so still that one might fancy Janet's stifled grief could be heard from cellar to garret. Suddenly the silence was broken by piercing shrieks, followed by smothered exclamations, suppressed sobs, hastily whispered commands, a subdued hubbub very unusual for a house of

grief.

The little mourner heeded it not. Exhausted by the weary days which had preceded this, she lay on her bed, brooding over every well-remembered look and word.

It was not till late in the afternoon that any one thought of her; then she was aroused by the clatter of heels and rustle of silks that always announced

Lydia Denison's approach. That little lady rushed into the room with even more than her usual impetuosity, as she exclaimed:

"Oh, Miss Sydney, you actually haven't understand-not dead, but alive !" Janet started up with a wild cry. "Who-alive. What-what do you

mean?" she gasped. "He isn't dead at all," cried Miss Lydis, dropping into a chair. "Oh, I feel as if I was dreaming; and to think. of sorrow, and putting on mourning, all, and Oh, dear, I suppose I ought to be down on my knees and saying my prayers; but I'm so happy I can't keep still, for it does seem as if it really couldn't be true, and that the doctor ought to go to State's prison, I'm sure; but he always was the only physician dear, darling Hermann ever had; and to think he is alive. It would do your heart good to see mamma sitting there and looking at him, but it was cruel to drive me out of the room, and for pity's sake now, Miss Sydney, don't faint, I beg of you don't. I shouldn't have told you so suddenly if I had thought you cared; but, then, everybody that knows him loves him. There, I am glad to see

your color coming back. They couldn't help it if they would, and they wouldn't if they could." All this Miss Lydia said without pause of any kind, while Janet sat on the side of the bed pale as death, her

hands tightly clasped. "Do you mean that he, Mr. Denison, is alive !" she gasped, not daring to be

hadn't pinched myseli I'd think I was crazy, and they all say so, too, and if this isn't bedlam it must be so." "Then he is alive?" Janet whispered.

ears. She could not listen to Lydia to remedy this defect. Denison's excited chatter; what cared she for the how and why. He are alive, her friend, and that was enough for

"He says he was perfectly conscious all the time he was in the trance-no. not all the time, but after twelve o'clock There are eleven bridges. The rails fast night, ar he knew he was in a weigh twenty-five tons to the mile. One coffin and thought they would put him grade is 155 feet. The cars and enon ice, and we never can be thankful gines are constructed so as to be very done, and he tried so hard to cry but he safety. The cars have an aisle, with couldn't; and he was afraid they would one seat on each side, in the same manshut down the lid and it would have ner as ordinary cars have two seats. been murder. But everybody knows | The cars weigh but four and a half tons, how dearly we love him, and this morn- ordinary cars weighing on an average ing they left him all alone, and he said

"Was he conscious, then?" cried "After twelve o'clock last night he to the track. They weigh eight tons, keep his room just as he left it, and, \$4,500 per mile.

oh. dear! I am so happy I must do something. I'd just like to rush into the street and shout, 'He's alive !-So saying Lydia tripped away and lefi Janet to her own thoughts.

Three weeks passed, and she sat in her same quiet corner in the sewing-:oom, unnoticed as usual. Mr. Denison had not yet left his room, and the very thought of meeting him was dreadful

course, and what could he think of her? The bare idea overwhelmed her with shame, and she determined never to see him again. As soon as she knew he was strong enough to go from one room to another she would leave the house. Once or twice Mrs. Denison had asked Janet to relieve the nurse and watch by him, but she had always managed to excuse herself under the plea of other

a shuffle of teet in the hall, the sound of Lydia's voice, and, behold! the nurse and the butler entered, carrying Hermann Denison. Miss Lydia followed. smcthered in pillows and shawls.

"There!" she expostulated, as he was laid on the sofa, and she began to arrange the pillows about him, "I know mother will be furious when she comes home and finds what I have done; but if you kill yourself you will be satisfied. The doctor said you were not to stir out of your room for three weeks more, and why you will insist on coming to this room of all others, I can't imagine. Of course it will make you sick, and I will have to bear the blame. Nurse, you can go now and take a rest, for you do look worn out, and James, too. Now. Hermann Denison, are you contented?

Hermann smiled faintly and closed his eyes, but did not notice Janet. As Lydia's back was turned, and she was absorbed in her own, ceaseless chatter. Janet ventured to steal a long, wistful look at the handsome face, so hin and white now.

Suddenly opening his eyes Hermann met her gaze with a triumphant smile. that brought a blush of bitter shame to the poor girl's face; then he turned to sister, and said slowly, with long pauses between every few words: "I wish you would-read to me. Get

either in the left-hand corner-of my book-case-or in my under-drawer-or somewhere in the billiard-room.' "It will take me all day to find it," said Lydia, rising to obey. "Don't come back without it," was his answer.

Why had he sent her away? Janet longed to make herescape; but she sat sewing as composedly as she could while her heart was beating so

wildly. Soon he spoke. "Tanet." "Sir!" Janet exclaimed, haughtily.

"Come here, please." "What do you want? Shall I call he nurse? "Oh, it's not fair to take advantage of

a sick man. I can't go to you, please come here." There was no resisting such an apeal. Janet complied, though her whole face flashed defiance. Hermann closed his eyes, with a mis-

chievous expression lurking in the cor-"Do it again," he whispered "Mr. Denison! how can you be so ingentlemanly, so-so cruel. Let my hand go. You have no right to take advantage of-let me go, I say !" "Janet, Janet, it is you who are cruel. You have been so cold and proud to me, even when I showed you by every that I thought you hated me, my dearest; but there is no use trying to deny Your kiss brought me back to life. I

unmercifu ly?" "But, you forget," sobbed Janet. kneeling by him, and not struggling to release her hand now. "My position is so different from yours. What will

your mother say?" "You are not going to marry my mother, are you?" asked Hermnan. "And now, please do it again." And she did!

two kinds, one with very steep roofs and let them know that I understood it for your wind, down you go again, the They threshed it and took it too the and the other with flat roofs. They all, but it was impossible. It is a won-cost per mile from \$8,000 to \$12,000, der I did not die of fright and agony. I cord for the purpose. It was on one of baked by our boys." and in some places where heavy masonry often think that I would sooner die, a these trips that I ran foul of the animal was needed the cost reached \$30,000 a heard—he's alive—alive—don't you mile. They are firmly constructed to that experience again. support the great weight of snow to resist the rush of avalanches. Fire precautions are very thorough. Corrugated section there are automatic electric fire- braids, and fell down my back. 'Yes,' alarms. At the summit is an engine said my sister, we'll cut it off now.' and tank always ready to flood the ignied spot in a moment. These sheds shut in the view of the great Sierras, my head and turned it to one side, the state of the state of the state of the shed shed shut in the view of the great Sierras, my head and turned it to one side, the shakes, nevertheless. When I went the shakes, nevertheless. When I went the shakes, nevertheless. When I went to shut in the view of the great Sierras, my head and turned it to one side, the shakes in but without them travel would be imone with the scissors began the cutting.

possible Sametimes five feet of snow I could feel the cold steel on my neck

| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus:

| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus:

| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus:
| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus:
| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus:
| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus:
| Sametimes five feet of snow | I could feel the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush, and thus the cold steel on my neck | tom. I went down with a rush with the cold steel on my neck | tom

> A little over two years ago the medical and surgical world was deeply interested in the experiment of grafting surgeon who had charge of the case was Dr. Thomas T. Sabine, of Bellevue hospital, New York. The operation consisted of grafting the large finger of the left hand on to the face to supply to do this the finger had to be split open, the nail removed and it had to be held in position for three was nothing talked about but me there was nothing talked about but me preces. They hauled me into the boat however strong our precess. the place of the missing nose. In order be held in position for three months, nostrils were formed. A short time ago, "Tommy," as he is called, was leard and understood by me. They taken before the New York Surgical tried to keep everybody from referring thousands of others. Of course there association where, the sutures having to the fact that my shroud was bought, been removed, an examination was made, and the operation was pro- ranged. They made an excuse, too, for starfish is common enough and known nounced a success. The bone of the finger forms the bridge of the nose.
>
> There was but one place in the nostril ter had been put on the back of my hair being cut off. They as the basketfish, and it generally as the basketfish, and it generally as the basketfish, and it generally forms to formation in regard to the manner in the formation in regard to the manner i

A Curious Railroad.

the world is a ten-inch gauge road run-Suddenly these words caught her at- ning from North Billerica, Mass, to nights will never leave me. I pray to Bedford. It was first hooted at by the God that I may never be called upon to people, but was completed, making a pass through it again. I would rather length of about eight and a-half miles. eighteen tons. Trains run at the rate

ALMOST BURIED ALIVE.

Josephine Ryman's Harrible Experience While Lying in a Trance. Josephine Ryman, a fair haired, blue eyed young woman, is just recovering from a remarkable illness at the home of her sister, Mrs Brown, in Evansville, Ind. Her parents died some years ago, and Josephine went to work in St. James, a little village near here. One night last winter she went to singing school. She had not been in her seat long when she felt a very strange sensation about the head, accompanied by pains in the back. She arose to her feet, as if to start out of church, when she fell in a dead faint and was carried home. Her friends at first thought that the attack was a mere fainting spell, and the usual restoratives were applied, but the girl continued to lie as if dead. Sunday came and went but still there was no change. The body became colder and colder, and the eyes were open and staring, the lips were apart, there was no perceptible pulse, and every indication pointed to death. Physicians pronounced life extinct. The priest was sent for to administer the friends of the family prepared to bid Josephine the last farewell. The coffin was ordered and busy fingers began to prepare the white clothes in which to bury the corpse, and, in fact, every pre-

paration was made for the final scene. Thus passed Monday. On the evening of that day there was a slight change in the appearance of the body, which gave the startled watchers a faint hope that the girl lay in a trance, and that this was but death's counterfeit. The body lay on its back, with arms folded, just as the attendant had placed t. There was not the least perceptible breathing; the eyes still had that stony, unmeaning gaze; the face wes as palid as white marble; but the iciness of real death was wanting. The feet and limbs were not warm, but they did not have that chilly touch that is a sure accompaniment of actual dissolution. There

was sufficient doubt in the minds of those in attendance to warrant caution, and so another day and night passed. On Wednesday, or the fourth day after the girl was stricken down, the pri-st was again sent for. After critically examining the case and consult ing with the physician, he said: "It is a my copy of-'The Princess,' please. It's trance See may come to herself, but it will be but momentary. When she relapes all will be over. She can't live. Accord ngly the funeral was set for the next day. Imagine the feelings of horror which possessed this girl when it is khown that she was cognizant of every word that was spoken in that room and could see the forms of her friends and

> said to me yesterday: "Oh, sir, it was horrible. As I lay there on my back, stretched out on the boards, with my arms crossed and feet tied together, with the lighted candles about my head, and could see my sisters and neighbors come and peer into my face, it was awful. I heard every word spoken. My body, limbs and rims were as cold as ice. I thought of the agony of being buried alive, of being nailed in a coffin and lowered in the ground. I tried to make some noise or move just a little, to let them know that I was alive, but it was impossible.

I saw my sistors come in one by one she's gone. Their tears dropped on my hair, and their kisses were warm to my lips. As they turned to leave me, it seemed as if I must make an effort to attract their attention, if only by moving my cyclids. But I couldn't do it. I felt like screaming. I tried to, but I came in and felt my arms and wrists. short prayer for the repose of my soul, truth, my own sweet, precious one. he too turned and left me, and my agony and horror were redoubled. 'Will no could not die with such happiness be-fore me. Oh, why did you treat me so self. 'Must I be buried only to wake when it is too late? Must I come back to life when they put me in the vault, and all of the people have gone away, only to die of fright and horror and suffocation?' The thought was madness! Why doesn't the doctor do something to

lates to the depth of fifty-feet above and in a second or two one long braid but this was not touched. Thank God! I sat up. You should have seen that house a litt e while after that. I thought thought I had landed in a nest of sea Just Seger—Arapahoe—says: had been going on. Little they thought the main part of the animal from me. this little sheet of childish utterances My folks thought I didn't know what that every word spoken in that room It was oval, about three feet across, and without being moved by its significance

One of the most curious railroads in

die."-Cincinnati Enauirer. games and amu-ements, speaks of a enough that mamma wa 'dn't have it near the ground, giving them greater Yorkshire jumper, named Ireland, whose powers were marvelous. He was six feet high, and at the age of 18 of twenty miles an hour with perfect rafety. The engine is placed behind the United States are manufactured in the tender, giving it greater adhesion the little towns of Gloversville and the desk.—Texas Sift on the end of the end of the desk.—Texas Sift on the end of th

SOME SEA STORIES.

Tales of Adventures that Brought to Mind Others Equally Remarkable.

heard it at the wheel. He staggered a

and off he jumped, coming down like a were cut by a hand saw. A portion of shot. We waited a second or so, exhim kick ng and thrashing about as if sunk to very moderate depths. In most thing. I sang out to the second mate found, and always of the general charwatchers about her couch. Her terrible boat-hook he soon hooked on to the is sometimes, but rarely, seen. More bles and wrinkles up out of his vest tion in territory outside their jurisdiction in territory The crew dragged him up, and stages here. In the middle of the fish.

when he struck it in jumping down. It measured nearly nine feet across, and the streamers must have been more than

"That reminds me of anternariance a Spanish brig said, " before I went to couldn't move a muscle. The priest on regular pay. We went to the grounds means in my power how I loved you; He shook his head. Then he placed his the small boats and covered as much ear to my heart. It was no use. He ground as possible. Each man was procould not hear it beat. After saying a vided with a basket and a knife. For them into the basket before you lose help my people to lift it up." bring me to myself? I am not dead! your wind. It's a terrible strain, but I oring me to myself? I am not dead! could stand it in those days six minutes, knows that the use of his education is the pretty young lady's word for it. and listening to every word that was and I have known men that could stay "to go among his people and lift that Mr. Thistlepod is a kind-hearted said. I could hear a woman giving di- down ten; but it's sure death in the it up. rections as to the making of the shroud. | long run. If the ground is well stocked, | I heard the time set for the funeral and you can get twenty or more shells, but says, "The bread in our school is made pitching her voice in a lower key, while The wonderful snow sheds—tunnels all. I could see every one who came to it's all wick. When the basket is full, of wheat that was raised on our farm, a faint color mantled her cheeks, "this on the Central Pacific railroad are of look at me. I tried to look conscious it is hauled up, and after you come up and work all done by boys (Indians). thousand times sooner, than go throught that gave me a lasting fright. You'll tribe who are being taught farming, and I had only a brief glance at smile when I say that it was only a starthat experience again.

"Finally, when all was ready, when should was finished, and all had left the should was finished. the room but two or three, some one striking the bottom on the second trip plates of iron separate the buildings in- said: 'Ain't you going to cut her hair I saw a big shadow over me, and someto sections, and in the great ten mile off? My hair was done up in long thing moved along like a huge bird. It here. I am going to teach my people up on top of itself in billows of curls possible Sometimes five feet of snow I could feel the cold steel on my neck tom. I went down with a rush, and thus: thirty feet lies on the ground at one thing they'd do before putting me in coral, swung off into a kind of a basin. it is time to send 25 cents again." swung off to reach the bottom, some head was then turned the other way to me, and I was in the arms of some kind caused my sister to scream, and I was a sif a plant had sprouted under Indian was found here. We like to ask cork. I glanced in through the sitting-O. Colt, who had lost his nose, and the floor with a loud noise, the woman me and thrown its vines and tendrils some question to somebody through room window as I drove away with her noor with a found hoise, the woman about me. There were thousands of the paper. Is this land the young world father, and the young lady was still

Strutt, an English authority on

Johnstown, in Fulton county, New ings. heard every word that was said, even and draw two passenger and two freiget | York. There are 110 factories in the when I was crying so, and declared I'd cars. The cost of the road was about former place and seventy-five in the

While a number of skippers were waiting in the Barge office at the Batery, New York, recently, the conversation turned toward adventures and ac- National museum in Washington, Procidents that fall to the lot of seafaring fessor Silliman made a remarkable men in general. "It's been my expe- statement concerning the extraordinary rience," a r d-faced man said, "that's it mineral wealth of New Mexico,

most damage. Some few years I had a but little known to the general public aboard; not those soft kind with long in silver. A conservative measurement

backward into the hole and broke his "That certainly is a curious case," Swede said, "and I can add one to it. had been made snug, the men stripped

man. We had him out on short notice. you may be sure, and he was a bad than a silver mine. The whole area over sight. Everywhere the streamers had conched him was a red mark. He came to after a while, and said that the animal must have been swimming along seven or eight feet below the surface

wasn't any real danger, but the fright the coffin ordered, and the funeral ar- it gave me lasted for months. The duced to an oval body."

The Hotel Clerk. leaped, without the aid of a spring board, over nine horses ranged side by side.

ter. His chief characteristics are dignity of bearing, radiant gorgeousness of apparel, haughtiness of manner and jew-elry. His principal duties consist of hammering on the call bell, in handing Two-thirds of all the gloves used in Two-thirds of all the gloves u

number about 10,000

WONDERFUL MINERAL WEALTH. What Professor Silliman Says About Mexico's Silver Mines-Cutting Slabs of

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1882.

Silver with Hand Saws. At a recent meeting of the American Institute of Mining Engineers at the is the small things in life that do the especially of a portion of that Territory second mate that had sailed with me The new district is readily reached from when we were both boys and on and on Nutt station, twenty-seven miles east of ever since. He might have been a mas- Deming and twelve miles from Daly, ter years ago, but he would drink. where the mining deposit spoken of has What that man went through was a cau- been uncovered. The region is known tion. He was cast away half a dozen as Lake valley, and nestles in the foot times, and twice he had to eat human hills of the Mimbres mountains. The flesh to save himself. Once he fell from mineral wealth recently disclosed is in the mizzen royal yard when the ship the shape of silver ores in various dewas lying to in a gale of wind, but we posits, including chlorides of silver, picked him up, and lost two hands in carbonates, galena embolite, chorite doing it. In fact, he seemed to bear a and other minerals. In one of the charmed life if any one ever did, but he shafts on the ling of division between was finally killed by a fish about six inches long. You may laugh, but come aboard my vessel to-night and I'll show ton with the Lincoln claims, the ores up the log. We were bound for Ber- are so rich in silver as to render it muda with a load of coal for the gov- difficult to select a sackful averaging last rites, and the weeping sisters and ernment. We were bowling along one less than 1,000 pounds to the ton, and afternoon with a ten-knot breeze, and it is quite easy to excavate from the as it was smooth we had the main hatch leader mass of crystals of horn silver open to cool the ship. My mate stood in the red iron ore with the simplest by the combing of the hatch when all at once ten or fifteen flying fish came averaging from 5,000 to 10,000 ounces heard it sail that pa liked her, indeed,

vings, but what they call gurnards, with | led to the estimate of not less than heads as hard as a rock. To make a 5,000 tons of ore of this richer descriplong story short, one of them struck tion, carrying at least 500 ounces to the him on the forehead such a blow that I ton, and of the ores valued at 100 ounces, and less than 500 ounces, a mass of at minute, threw up his arms, and fell least 10,000 tons, in an area of not over one acre of ground. The explorations at this point were not over fifty feet in depth, and, while the entire mass to this depth was silver-bearing, only In the spring of 1880 I arrived in Bos- fourteen feet of the richer portion were ton from Liverpool. We came to down included in the measurement. Proby Fort Warren, and after everything fessor Silliman also spoke of the very rich sheets of horn-silver which were and went in swimming. I stood on the. taken from the so called "Columbia quarter-deck watching them, and no- shaft," the deepest working yet sunk aced that the water was full of jellyfish, on the Sierra mines—about eighty feet so I sang out to them to look out for In sinking this shaft, which follows them, because they sting sometimes | what may prove to be a regular vein, Soon the men commenced to badger one | there was a sheet of horn-silver found another about jumping, and finally the on the foot-wall from which slabs as cook went aloft and out on the foreyard thick as the hand and many feet square

pecting to see him, but he didn't appear | ited. The whole area embraced in the and we becoming alarmed, I went aloft | four Sierra companies is about 300 acres, so that I could look down on the spot. and upon this area between twenty and About ten feet under the surface I saw thirty exploratory shafts have been with him a jellyfish that was twice as the iron oxide is so complete that a big as the big umbrellas we see on the casual observer, looking at the piles of lead ore lying about the numerous windstock-yard of an iron furnace rather

believed to exist is about one mile

There are a great many newspapers published in American schools and colleges, but the most noteworthy and interesting among them all nerhans is It is The School News, issued at Car-

cific side. Sometimes we worked alone, but generally on shares, and sometimes without any correction or assistance that hat with death. The other arm from their teachers; and gives us a has been hished across his body, and in small sailing vessels, then took to much clearer insight into the work the the extended finger driven between his school has done for them than any vest and coat with a sledge-hammer.

way!" Kiota, the son of a chief, aged know they are there. Mr. Thistlepcd's sun, they turn a deep brown color, as a cat would make. because it is almost impossible to swing your arm with any force under water.

The best meaning as about more water.

When the sound of a chief, aged the sound of a chief the sound of The best weapon is a short spear. When his own tribe and the whites, and a of view. His lips are set, and his extent, it is regularly cultivated in serve you reach the grounds you strip, catch your feet in a big sinker, take the basknisspelled words and unfinished senor a man who has just been given the et that has a rope for hoisting, drop tences. "But," he adds at the close, pleasant alternative of having his tooth over, and soon find yourself at the bot- "I have now to learn something better; tom. Then your business is to knock as | first thing, I have to be educated, and | neck lanced, as the only care for the many oysters off as you can and pile when I go back home I shall be able to felon on his thumb. In all the agony

The editor, Kihega, an Iowa Indian,

There are letters from boys of every trades of every kind; and from the

falls upon them in a day, and often I realized that this was about the last landing on the edge of a big bunch of marked on your paper please remember with white polka-dots. His right hand time, and in many places snow accumu- the coffin. The woman began to clip, The basket went ahead of me, and as I A Dakota boy tells how a dispute cane; his legs were crossed. The exarose in the geography class as to pression of his face was stern, as a man these great wooden arches.—Engineering of hair was taken off and laid aside. My thing seemed to spring up all around whether the Eastern or Western hemi- born to command men. His profession sphere was the oldest. "The teacher was clerk in a hide and leather store. allow them to get at the other braid. of a monster that coiled about me, decided that the land first inhabited by His mustache curled up to meet his waved its arms over my head, and twist- peoples, so the Eastern was the first of hair. A bouquet bloomed in the lapel something in my condition or some movement, I don't know what it was, caused my sister to scream, and I was in the water, and lost my wind. It was in the water was the first of hair. A bounded bloomed in the lapting that I was in the water with the water, and lost my wind. It was in the water was the mast of hair. A bounded bloomed in the lapting was the water was the mast of the water was the water was

> "We ture of George Stevenson.-Robert J. everybody had gone crazy. 'Venie's alive!' 'Venie's alive!' 'Venie's alive!' 'Venie's alive!' The whole neighborhood came rushing in as soon

However strong our prejudices when I reached the surface, and pulled against the red man, no one could read

Mr. Tyler, of Philadelphia, the owner

A happy mist swam before her eyes, a glad song of thanksgiving rang in her seem. She could not be considered to the manner in the constant of the anything. One day my little brother that was washed ashore on the Isthmus the best meats, including mutton chops gentlemen?" said to me. 'Venie, you was goin' to be that must have had a spread of thirty- and eggs. A jaunt of fifteen miles a buried last Thursday, and they cut your five feet. Their power of grasping is day is considered the proper distance as the little creature, poorly clad, stood bair off.' He never imagined that I considerable, but touch them in a cer- for the canine exercise. They are given on the deserted corner under the gasknew more about that than he did. The tain way and they throw off their arms two meals a day—one at 8 o'clock in light looking pale and haggard, and recollection of those terrible days and | -in a regular shower—and are soon re- the morning and the other at 5 in the | weeping as she clung to the hand of her evening. After the 5 o'clock supper a drunken mother, who staggered and trot of a mile or two precedes retiring, cursed, and endeavored to push her which takes place immediately after the child from her presence. Men who The hotel clerk is a young man who was originally created to fill an em- a bed as comfortable as that of any perter. His chief characteristics are dignity place tea is provided, which the canines the streets, heart-broken and crying,

> The theological seminary for colored The French residents of New York people near Natchez, Miss., has 135 now amounts to 85,409,700 pounds mark. It doubles itself in fifty eight him. students.

The Family Photograph Album, "This," the young lady said, "is the

picture was taken."

And he was a nice young man. His the neck. His coat is a Prince Albert and chocolate." and his legs hang down from the vast embrace of its encircling tails, making him look like a double-tongued bell. His trousers are broad, and he leans on a large book in a very painful attitude. His hair is combed low on his forehead and high at the temples, thus displaying the broad sweep and comprehensive scope of two ears that flare with the unfolding spread of intellectual development. His brow is contracted with hought and the intense effort to look fixedly at the impossible point indicated do not show. They were kindly and pher, whose motto is, "Art, for art's sake," and who saw they were the only real and natural thing in the negative. "And this," said the young lady, "is photograph of lirs. Thistlepod, an old friend of our family. I think I have

before he met ma. It is not a very good photograph." The young lady is correct. The execution is not a brilliant success. The connet which is massive and of a mul tiflora style of decoration is well outlined, and the massive bow of four-inch ribbon with which it is tied under the chin is brought out in startling relief against the blank, oval-shaped space between it and the brow of the "bunnit," which is supposed to represent the placid features of "pa's" early flame. Crossed on her lap, in close focus, Mrs. Thistlepod's hands are magnified into the dimen-ions of small hams with fingers. This colossal effect is also rather

emphasized by the too long fingers of the gloves. Mrs. Thistlepod is sitting so rigidly erect that you fear she has swallowed the headrest by mistake, instead of leaning against it, as she was told. The deadly weapon lying in her lap is sometimes mistaken for a policeman's billy. It is Mrs. Thistlepod's fan. "And here," the young lady went on, "is Mr. Thistlepod. He is a very kindhearted man."

I was glad she told me so. Mrs. Thistlepod had made her husband's he was drowning and entangled in some- of these explorations silver has been a rapidly growing boy instead of a man to lower away the boat, and with a long acter already described Metallic silver 172 pounds. The shirt boils and bubear of a terrier on one side, but droops that policy. Still, most of the cloves away in languid angularity on the now produced are grown in Datch terother. His black necktie, after passing ritery, and the high prices which have ing at one of the little doors, and a tangled in a mass of streamers, was the lasses, would think the place was the five times around his neck, is tied in a prevailed during the last year or two knot, the secret hitch of which is only have been attributed partly to the fail- slowly came out. The door dropped to acquired by long years of actual prac- ure in the crop at Ternate and partly to behind him; he turned quickly, tried which this remarkable class of ores is tice in tying old fashioned hame strings. the Acheen war, which has considerably to get back, and ran squealing along The coat he wears is the awful coat of interfered with the supply usually re- the wall. the Sabbath day and Fourth of July, and the set of the fearful and wonderful pantaloons, all-laut on the larboard fruit of the clove tree, but are the flow- middle of the room, laying his pipe on tack, betrays the solitary suspender in er buds. The ripe fruit in shape reall its loneliness. One knotted knee is sembles a small olive; it is of a dark | tell you what I'll do; I'll catch this one crossed above the other and the sus- red color, with one or two cells contain in my hands." pended foot hangs out in the air like ing as many seed and it is also utto . He hangs to ...

> "Now, boys and girls, look this which pin this arm to its place, but you ly done by wood fires and partly in the squeal. The bound was like that which You cannot see the tenpenny nails pulled or the boil on the back of his

of his face you can read murder in his It is something when a white boy heart, and the beholder is glad to have "And this," the young lady said,

is George Stevenson." I knew by her voice and manner that George Stevenson was the most important man in that album, but ner father came in just then to take me to the George Stevenson. His collar was very One girl-Sioux-mixes her ideas ing hair curled as never hair curls outoddly enough. "I am glad to come side of a country village. It climbed was only a devil fish, one of the big about the true God. I am going to like pine shavings; it clustered over his sting rays that grow about twenty feet | teach my people to make omelet. I | brow in rings and hooks and scrolls, wide in that country, but it gave me am not sure I learn how to cook chick- and not even the art of the all-disguising photographer could hide the glisten-Editorial notice to delinquent subscriling of the perfumed bear's oil whererested on his hip; his left hand held his

A Sad City Scene. About 11 o clock last night the cries of a little girl were heard by pedestrians on O'Fallon and Twelfth streets, which were so pitiful that those who happened to be in the vicinity at that hour hastened to the place to ascertain what had happened. They found a little girl clinging to the hand of a drunken wo-

The scene was indeed a touching one,

was originally created to fill an emperor's throne or adorn a dukedom, but when he grew up, there being fewer thrones and doms than there emperors and dukes, he was temporarily forced to take a position behind a hotel register. His chief characteristics are discrete. In England dog-racing is very popular, must indeed be terrible, for one so

annually.

There is a bachelor in Ipswich, photograph of a young gentleman who Mass., eighty-five years of age, who has used to pay attention to Aunt Martha. | worn the same hat for over sixty years. He is a very nice young man. He was He has never used anything but peat attending Letherhed College when this for fires and he burns tallow dips for light.

A man in Pioche, Nevada, collar wanders out over his shoulders poor family an order on a grocer for and his necktie looks like a roll of car- goods to the amount of \$25, to be pet with the ends fringed. His vest is charged to him. The bill rendered flowered pattern of velvet cut low in read "\$10 in cash and \$15 for wines In splitting the butt of a tree into

fence rails, Ephraim Alston, of New-lin's township, N. C, discovered twenty-six large gold coins. They were concealed in an inch and a half augur hole, over which wood had formed six inches thick. The coins are supposed to have been put there in the war of A young man in Chicago stood

breach of promise suit rather than marry his sweetheart. His only defense was that the girl had depreciated by the artist. The freckles on his nose in value, her face being pitted by an attack of smallpox. He declared that carefully obliterated by the photogra- neither law nor honor required him to keep his promise; under such circum-

Four years ago a Texas farmer declared his intention of making one the hole again after it had dropped in opossum hunt net him \$10,000 in less | than ten years. The meat and pelts of that hunt were sold for \$95. This was invested in twelve calves, which at the while the rat-catcher turned down the on the bare floor. When the little man end of two years were sold; the proceeds were reinvested in 100 calves. which now, at the end of four years from the first investment, are valued at

As the earth was being thrown upon the grave of an opera singer at Richmond a succession of trills and warbles were heard from a mocking bird perched in a tree near by. The bird continued its song until the minister pronounced the benediction. As the mourners filed away the bird flew back into its how they can charm rats; more lies, I cage, the door of which had been left assure you. Phosphorus poison causes yard, and brought in a little terrier to open, in the window of a house near by. | most horrid thirst, an' the rats comes | guard the place till morning, and then,

Cloves grow on trees from twenty to pretty how-to-do, an' whole floors must thirty feet high, having a handsome come up at great expense." ceived from Sumatra. The cloves of

A Remarkable Career. There died in Salem, Mass., recently, a man whose career has been a remarkable one. Captain John Bertram was He brought all his possessions to Salem he shipped on an American privateer. Story came on board and took tea with Captain Bertram, and each announced his destination as Pernambuco. When night came on Captain Bertram launched his entire deck load of lumber over the long, but I deserved it, for I let the after he had laid his head on the block, stern so as to lighten his vessel, crowded | beast bite me through carelessness, you | was found to have died ere the ax could all sail on, and on arriving at St. He- | know. His bite poisoned my arm, an' | touch him, down to the poor nun menlena sold his cargo at a big profit On I had a dreadful unhappy time for four tioned by Horace Walpole, whose dishis return trip he met the Elizabeth months or so. It was in Pittsburg, Pa. reputable abbess literally "frightened bound in. His subsequent career was Rats? Well, there was rats there an her to death" by visiting her at night one of unbroken prosperity. He visited no mistake. In the St. Clair hotel I and telling her that she was dying. almost every country on the globe, 2aught 120 in one night, and 437 in six making his fortune principally in the

mated at nearly \$10,000,000.

gam copal trad . His wealth is esti-

The skins of certain sharks are used in jewelry for sleeve buttons and the like, and when dried and cured take a polish almost equal to that of stone, and greatly resemble the fossil coral porites. The vertebræ of the shark is looking with tender interest at the pic- slways in demand for canes. The opening filled with marrow during life is now fitted with a steel or iron rod. The side openings are filled with mother-ofpearl, and when polished the cane is decidedly ornamental. In India, in 1880. \$300,000 worth of shark fins were shipped to China for tood. In the Islands of the Pacific the fish is in great factured into weapons of various kinds, ranging from spears to swords and daggers. The teeth are all serrated or sawedged, and make terrible wounds. The weapons that the natives of these islands wear an armor made of rope especially to protect themselves from the shark's teeth .- Sea World.

originated. It will not be run for Ameri it. The rat, when it came to the floor, such infernal long st

the Russian empire, the population increases more rapidly than that of any "I'll get him this The production of butter in Iowa other state, excapt Holland and Den- calmly; "he's a bad one, but vears.

A RAT-CATCHER'S METHODS. Night With an Expert in an Infect

Carriage House. A New York professional rat-catcher in stable in West Fortieth street. The rat-catcher wore a pair of light cloth slippers, heavy trousers, flannel shirt and vest. He had a kit of tools with him, and at about 11 o'clock he went to work. First he went carefully around the edges of the floor, and learned every rat hole. There were a number: some at the edges of the partitions between the stalls, others at the washstand, and

rats had ruined valuable harness. Many efforts had been made to exterminate them, but without success. "I guess I'll get 'em out, sir. I just cleared 217 rats out of a private resi dence on Tenth avenue in three

a number in the harness closet. The

nights," he said. He then took a number of little wirescrewed over each rat hole at an angle covered, the reporter retired to the top shelf of a long step-ladder and smoked, the shelves

"Oh, yes, sir. They comes out every night. Some men professin' to call themselves professionals, claims that they has a poison that will make rats come out o' their holes an' die, but it can't be done. They claims, also, as together in the big bag-a turbulent out of their holes an' drinks, an' then swinging the bag on his shoulders, he goes back an' dies. Then there's a went out into the street.

pyramidal shape, with leaves that are large, glossy and evergreen. It is a thy manner, now trying one little gate He was moving about in a most stealnative of Malacca, but is now grown in and now another. A large bag of coarse nearly all the spice islands of the In material, with a string with which to dian Ocean, the larger part of the crop coming from Amboyna, in the island of Ternate. Many years ago the Dutch der down several of the holes, which undertook to control the production of was designed to make the rats thirsty this spice, and to confine its growth to and cause them to come out for water. shirts under the impression that he was this island; they, therefore, destroyed He lighted a stub pipe and perched the clove trees in the other spice himself on the bottom of the step-lad- lies one who never knew fear," islands, but the high prices which they der, with his chin in one hand, while marked, "Then he never snuffed a demanded gradually led to its cultiva- he slowly opened and closed a pair of candle with his fingers." It is certainly

> blades. Everything was quiet for a few minutes, and then there was a slight scratch | human nerves and brain could say this monstrous rat, as fat as an alderman, yields to the emotion may be true

"He's a good one," remarked the litcommerce ar not as many suppose, the tle man in a whisper, going out into the the step and turning up the gas.

one hand, with the arm still fixed in the state under the curious name of intruder. The rat backed into a corner frozen agony of the acute angle at "mother of olives." It is not nearly and stood with his little eyes gleaming a pearl diver, and a hard business it school established by government for which the "artist" set it, he holds so pungent, however, as the flower stems. Indeed the whole tree—leaves, stems. Indeed the whole tree—leaves, a stovepipe hat with a level brim, with a stovepipe hat with a stovepipe hat with a level brim, with a stovepipe hat with a stovepipe hat with a level brim, with a stovepipe hat with a stovepi along the wall. In an instant the little distinctive clove flavor, but the flower man had sprung forward with a bound buds are the principal commercial pro-ducts of the tree. When first gathered head first, for the rat. Both his hands they are of a reddish color, but in the drying process, which is generally part-

"He is, indeed, a fat one, sir," he

"Keep him away! Ain't you afraid he'll bite?" "Afraid, sir? I do assure you nothing is further from my thoughts. Besides, it's very rarely that they bite if you

hurt." "Yes; I might, but I won't." "I will, then," he said, calmly, and is a legend of an Eastern dervish, who, before the reporter could interfere, the knowing that the plague was going to in a handkerchief when a boy. In 1814 little Englishman had thrust the rat in- visit a certain city, bargained with the side his clothing, and the creature disease that only a specified number of He was taken prisoner by the British, emerged from his right trousers leg and victims should fall but was soon afterward released be- shot like a meteor behind the step-lad- number perished, the Plague explained cause of his French birth, but was again captured a few weeks later, and remained a prisoner until the war up toward the rat with the same quet times of epidemics doctors tell similar up toward the rat with the same quet times of epidemics doctors tell similar times of epidemics doctors tell similar toward the rat with the same quet times of epidemics doctors tell similar toward the rat with the same quet times of epidemics doctors tell similar toward the rat with the same quet ended. In 1824, in command of the movement that a cat displays. The tales. During the Great Plague of schooner General Brewer, he sailed badgered animal shot one way and then 1665-6 an unfortunate man died purely with a valuable cargo for St. Helena another until it reached the corner, from fright; a practical joker who met When a few days out they spoke the brig Elizabeth, of Salem, Captain Story, dropped it into the bag. There it the fatal "spots" upon him, and the bound for the same port. Captain squealed for a time, and then became poor man went home and died, not of quiet, while the little rat-catcher re- the disease, but of sheer terror. A

sumed his pipe. "Were you ever badly bitten?" "Several times. Once I suffered inal in the Middle Ages who, reprieved nights. I caught 169 in the Seventh avenue h tel in two nights, and in five

I got 211 out of the Monongahela hotel "The hotels there seem to have been very fairly stocked." "Well, yes, sir, but it's almost as bad neighbor. They had a line once, but here. I've been five years employed by had engaged in several disputes as to Earle's hotel, cleared out the St. Ste- whether it was on the divide. The surphen, an' get regular jobs at the Fifth Avenue, Windsor, Brunswick an' Metropolitan hotels. Rats in abundance is

not desirable." He laid his pipe on the step again and said reflectively:
"That's as ngly a lookin' customer as I've seen this many a day. He'll on the gallop, and he was seen no more fight, but I'll get him baro handed just until the line had been run. The surto show you the sport." Another rat, much larger than the

first, with scrawny legs, and an emaciated body, was standing by the hole he them and asked: had just emerged from, and trying to open the little wire door. When the little man approached him, the rat slowly retreated, but did not go as farm 9" though frightened, as his fat predecesfalling, and exclaiming in agonizing small instrument, and forty or fifty of tongs as she solved as though her little tones, as she sobbed as though her little | small instrument, and lorty or nity of treats, turning half around toward his have it." sword, forming the edge. The hilt is pursuer every few steps. When he had The man sprang upon a stump, faced "Oh, please, please help me take my also protected by crosspieces armed in reached the corner he stood at bay. a thicket about five rods away, and yelled also protected by crosspieces armed in the reached the corner he stood at bay. ease, please help me take my also protected by crosspieces armed in the man edged up toward him, but become, please do, won't you, the same way. So effective are these type he got within jumping distance "You the rat shot off along the wall. He was Samuel! The survey is made and we iriven back several times, and he be- are all right! You kin shoulder them came uglier at every defeat, until at shotguns and go back to the sawmill, length the little man was just ready to and if you meet the old woman coming spring at him, when the rat made a with the pitch-fork, you kin tell her to An American Hotel in London.

The American Palace hotel to be rected on the Victoria ambanturant of his throat. It bounded from the ficor the surveyor!"—Detroit Free Press. erected on the Victoria embankment of with a spring of extraordinary strength, the Thames in London, between the and shot at the man's throat as though river and the palace of Whitehall, is to driven from a cannon, with its teeth all by their liking hotels in America, rat-catcher's throat. This time he dodged

can travelers exclusively, but it is ex- then started for its hole, but, failing to marked a gent pected that Englishmen will patronize it. | get in once more, ran along to the corner. The little man was circling about on. According to the statistical annual of it, constantly uttering the squeaking "I'll get him this time," he

He slowly a

was again at bay in the corner, but sition to jump he would retreat. These tactics were kept up for some time, till the rat started once more toward its vited a reporter to go with him on one of hole. That was the futal step, for the his expeditions against his enemy, the | instant it started the catcher threw himrat, and a few nights later they met at a self forward and pinned it with both hands to the floor. His recklessness in

diving forward was as remarkable as his

The reporter noticed that nearly half

a dozen big rats were on the floor, hud-

success in always catching the rat.

had slipped out of the holes unnoticed and skurried around for concealment during the fight. The catcher took his long tongs, and crept toward them with the implement open and held well in front. One of the rats started along the wall, and the catcher sprang after it and caught it by the tail as it ran along with his big tongs, and held it dangling up to view. This was thrust into the bag, and the others soon joined it. "Now we'll have the pleasure of wartin'," observed the little man, as he doors out of his bag. They were about sprin led more of the three-inspiring four inches square. One of these was powder in the holes, relit the pipe, and turning the gas almost out, seated himof forty-five degrees, so that the rat self on the lower steps of the ladder could easily raise it on coming out of the hole, but could not get back into the hole again after it had dropped in place. When every hole had been thus

and fell into deep meditation. For an hour he sat thus, without speaking, and while the reporter roosted, listened to the occasional clicking of the little doors and the monctonous patter of the rats' feet as they scampered to and fro lights and cleared the large floor of the turned up the gas, there was a sight! stable of all the small objects that could At least half a hundred black and brown

be readily piled in the carriages or on little animals were scudding around on the floor. The repugnance that men "Are you sure the rats will come naturally feel for rats seemed to have no place in the feelings of the stumpy little rat-catcher, who sailed into his work with great vigor. Only twice did he encounter any opposition, and then it was short-lived. At the expiration of half an hour they were all squeaking mass of rats. He went outside in the

"What do you do with them all? we asked. "I have a number of dogs for trainin'," an' they're very fond of rats." The little man went trudging up the street in the early morning, with his

It is said that the Emperor Charles the Fifth, reading an epithet, "Here never knew fear." No one possessing

with truth. That a brave man never

enough; but to say that at no period

of his life he experienced fear is simply impossible. As Lord Lytton expres 'It shames man not to feel man's mortal fear, It shames man only if that fear subdue." There is a story of a young recruit in the Thirty Years' War going into action for the first time in his life in the high-

est spirits. "Look at Johann," re-

dressed, "he knows nothing of what is coming. You and I, old comrade, are far braver; we sit still on our horses, though we are terribly afraid." Fear certainly is one of the most irrational of the passions. It is not always excited by the presence of danger. Men who can be cool and collected in the presence of real peril will tremble at some fanciful alarm. The Duke of Schomberg could face an enemy with ready courage, but fled from a room if he saw a cat in it. A very brave French officer fainted at the sight of a mouse. The author of the "Turkish Spy" states that if he had a sword in his hand he would rather encounter a lion in the desert than be alone in a room with a spider. Many people have similar funciful antipathies, which exknow how to handle 'em. You might cite their fears in a manner real danger let this one run all over you and not get | would be powerless to do. Fear of infection is a dread that embitters the

lives of many sensible people. There long obituary list might be compiled of the victims of fear; from the crim-

lines in a new county in this State last fall was engaged by a farmer to survey the line between his farm and that of a veyor was making preparations when the owner of the other farm approached and inquired:

"What are you going to do now?" "Find the exact line," was the reveyor and the first named farmer had just completed the work when the other came up to within about ten feet of

"Well, have you got through?" "Yes, all through." "And is the fence a foot on his 'No, he has two feet of yours, and the

Lumpkins Tucker is known to be the

"I wonder what Lumpkin